breakfast grandma, in her pretty white "Why," said Aunt Elise, "the Snow

cap and soft gray dress, had gone up Children have been telling you their stairs with Clarence's mamma. Aunt life story, for the little drops from the

Elise had driven off in the dogrant with lake and the rill are changed to the

James the coachman, for there was mists that climb up to the sky and are

some business to be attended to in the there transformed by the cold winds in-

village, and for two hours Clarence was to finkes of snow. After awhile we will

left alone to his own resources. As he get a piece of black cloth and take some

stood now looking out and wishing that of the Snow Children into the cold laun-

was not quite sure, and as just then WHEN HE LOOKED THROUGH THE

soon melt.

be had some one to play with he

thought he heard several little silvery

voices singing together:

From the labriet and sill,

From the motortale top high, From the lowtoni and hill

Were we harne to the sky,

There the Mist Children dwell

When the cold, billing blast

Fly the Mist Children forth.

For they change as they fly To the Solow Children tair.

From the form of the frost.

They the earth most infold

From their fame upon high Wild their flight through the sir,

Come their flex; robes white, And their crosses crossed and barred, Are three of hight.

As he stored very hard through the

window Clarence thought he saw little

white figures float past the class, but

in the cloud cartles schize As the bindly winds such, Spend through regions of light.

C. W. KAHLES. The townsfolk in grattende mer, And quickly some workmen were set At building a sled. All gilded and red. To cancel with Ah Grim their debt.

Illustrations by



alternately farmer's boy and blacksmith's assistant, but as he liked study better than trade he was sent to Yale collige, from which he graduated in 1787. In 1798 he was licensed as a disrgyman and began his work by preaching for the conaregation of the Presbyterian church at East Hampton, N. Y. He married Miss Rexans Poote and began housekeeping

Rev. Lyman Beecher. THE Rev. Lyman Beecher was born in New Haven, Conn., Oct. 2, 1776.

and died in Brooklyn, January, 1861.

He was the father of Harrist Beecher

Store, who wrote "Uncle Tom's Cal-

in;" of Hev. Henry Ward Beecher, one

of the greatest pulpit orators of his

on a salary of \$500 a year. He soon became known as a frespeaker. In 1819 he was invisited as pastor of a church at Lirchfield, Conn. where he continued to preach for H years. He was a ploneer in the organication of Bible, missionary and educational societies and was one or the carties; ngitators against intemperance. In 1806 he accepted a call to the Hanover Street church in Boston and remained there for six and a half years. In 1823 he accepted the presidency of Lane seminary. He retained this mention for 20 years. In 1852 Mr. Bercher swagened to Baston, his intention being to devote himself to literature. He, however, sucfained a stroke of paralysis, and the hat ten years of his life were spent to Brooklyn at the home of his son, Rev Bienry Ward Beecher,

When Tom, Dick or Harry is leaving most cases he turns from the learned professions because, he mays, they are already overstocked. A young lawyer once made this complaint about the law to Daniel Webster, the famous Amir! short and sharp. "My friend," quoty he, "there is plenty of room at the top."



******************* NATURE STORIES.

MICROSCOPE.

dry. I will bring my microscope out

there, and you can better examine their

When Aunt Elise was ready, she

found Clarence eagerly awaiting her. She had a soft piece of black woolen

doth, and she held this out in the snow until it was partially covered, and then

they carried it into the laundry, where

it was cold and the flakes would not so

When Clarence peoped through the

of astonishment, for sparkling on the ductor of heat or cold, it protects the cloth were the most beautiful shapes carth from the frost in the atmosphere

starry crowns and fleecy white robes,"

rice of the Navy.

Room at the Top.

his "teens," be bus to think very seriounly of what he is going to be. In can statesman. Webster's reply was microscope, he uttered an exclamation to the crystal. As air is a bad con- Jumbled Names of Famous Secreta-This is true of every earner. We have only to aim high snough,





The Format Strong of the Tract society desired.

If there are any to spare that were the company of the control of the control





The form unproved a strange strown and the strange strown of the composition of the strange of t